"niggers." Again, the little comfort it might afford us to meet again would be dearly bought by the pains of a final separation. We must part; and, I feel assured, for us to meet under such dreadful circumstances all your kindness to me." His elbows

would only add to our distress. If she come on here, she must be only gazing-stock throughout the whole journey to be remarked upon in every look, word, and action, and by all sorts of creatures, and by all sorts of papers throughout the whole

Again, it is my most decided judgment that in quietly and submissively staying at | come forward?" home, vastly more of generous sympathy will reach her, without such dreadful sacrifice of feering as she must put up with if she comes on. The visits of one or two female friends that have come on here have produced great excitement, which is very annoying, and let you drop it as a signal?" and they cannot possibly do me any good. O Mary, do not come; but patiently wait for the meeting (of those who love God and their fellow-men) where no separation must

ever." I greatly long to hear from some one of you, and to learn any thing that in any way affects your welfare. I sent you \$10, the other day. Did you get it? I have to visit and write to you in your deep affliction. I have no doubt that some of them, at least, will heed the call. Write to me, care

"Finally, my beloved, be of good comfort." May all your names be "written in the Lamb's book of life "-may you all have the purifying and sustaining influence of the Brown.

P. S. I cannot remember a night so dark as to have bindered the coming day, nor the return of warm sunshine and a cloudless sky. But, beloved ones, do remember that this is not your rest, that in this world you

VISIT FROM HIS WIFE.

During the 42 days of his confinement at Charlestown, Brown received several visits from sympathizing Northern friends, many of whom had never the firing on Fort Sumter. before seen him. His wife, overcoming many obstacles, was finally permitted to spend a few hours in his cell, and to take | Origin and History of a Once Popular Comsupper with him a short time before his death. No Virginians, so far as is known, solace of religion after their fashion, which he civilly, but firmly, declined.

He could not recognize any one who justified or palliated slavery as a minister of the God he worshiped, or the Saviour in whom he trusted. He held arguments on several occasions with proslavery elergymen, but recognized them as men only, and not as invested with who sought to reconcile slavery with sung. Christianity, lie said:

"My dear Sir, you know nothing about Christianity; you will have to learn the A B Cs in the lesson of ignorant of the meaning of the word. I, of course, respect you as a gentleman; but it is as a heathen gentleman." The argument here closed.

HIS EXECUTION. pointed for his execution. Nearly 3,000 militia were early on the ground. Fears of a forcible rescue or of a servile insurrection prevented a large attendance of citizens. Cannon were so planted as to sweep every approach to the jail, and to blow the prisoner into shreds upon the first intimation of tumult. Virginia held her breath until she heard that the old man was dead.

Brown rose at daybreak, and continued writing with energy until halfpast 10, when he was told to prepare to die. He shook hands with the Sheriff, visited the cell of Copeland and Green, to whom he handed a quarter of a dollar each, saying he had no more use for money, and bade them a lieu.

He next visited Cook and Coppoc, the former of whom had made a confession, which he pronounced false; saying he had never sent Cook to Harper's Ferry, as he had stated. He handed a quarter to Coppoc also, shook hands with him, and parted. He then visited and bade a kindly good-by to his more especial comrade, Stevens, gave him a quarter, and charged him not to betray his friends. A sixth, named Hazlett, was confined in the same prison, but he did not visit him, denying all knowledge

He walked out of the jail at 11 o'clock; an eye witness said, " with a radiant countenance, and the step of a conqueror." His face was even joyous, and it has been remarked that probably his was the lightest heart in Charlestown

A black woman, with a little child in her arms, stood by the door. He stopped a moment, and, stooping, kissed the child affectionately. Another black woman, with a child, as he passed along, exclaimed: "God bless you, old man! I wish I could help you; but I can't." He looked at her with a tear in his eve.

He mounted the wagon beside his jailor. Capt. Avis, who had been one of the bravest of his captors, who had treated him very kindly, and to whom he was profoundly grateful. The wagon was instantly surrounded by six companies of militia. Being asked, on the way, if he felt any fear, he replied:

from infancy not to suffer from physical fear. I have suffered a thousand times more from bashfulness than from fear."

remarked, as he rode, that the country | paign song in Massachusetts in the Lincoln seemed very beautiful. Arrived at the gallows, he said :

"I see no citizens here; where are Abraham Lincoln for President. they?"

"None but the troops are allowed to

be present," was the reply. "That ought not to be," said he; "citizens should be allowed to be pres- Salt won't save him; salt won't save him; John Brown's dead,

ent as well as others." He bade adieu to some acquaintances at the foot of the gallows, and was the Lincoln clubs would reply, using the

than there is about trying to relieve poor was still firm, and his bearing calm, yet hopeful. The hour having come, he said to Capt. Avis:

"I have no words to thank you for and ankles being pinioned, the white cap drawn over his eyes, the hangman's rope adjusted around his neck, he stood waiting for death.

"Capt. Brown," said the Sheriff, " you are not standing on the drop. Will you

"I can't see," was his firm answer; 'vou must lead me." The Sheriff led him forward to the center of the drop. "Shall I give you a handkerchief,

"No; I am ready at any time; but do not keep me needlessly waiting." In defiance of this reasonable request, he "They shall go no more out for- was kept standing thus several minutes, while a military parade and display of readiness to rerel an imaginary foe were enacted. The time seemed an also endeavored to stir up Christian friends | hour to the impatient spectators; even the soldiers began to murmur "Shame!

At last, the order was given, the rope of Capt. John Avis, Charlestown, Jefferson cut with a batchet, and the trap fell but so short a distance that the victim continued to struggle and to suffer for a considerable time. Being at length duly pronounced dead, he was cut down Christian religion-is the earnest prayer of after 38 minutes' suspension. His body John Brown dwells where the battle strife is your affectionate husband and father, John was conveyed to Harper's Ferry, and Hate cannot harm him, nor sorrow stir him delivered to his widow, by whom it was borne to her far northern home, among a storm so furious or dreadful as to prevent | the mountains he so loved, and where he was so beloved.

There let it rest forever, while the have no abiding-place or continuing city. To path to it is worn deeper and deeper by God and His infinite mercy I always com- the pilgrim feet of the race he so bravely though rashly endeavored to rescue from a hideous and debasing

(To be continued.)

EDITORIAL NOTE .- The next installment of "T e American Conflict" will relate to

THE JOHN BROWN SONG.

position It is generally supposed that the John Brown song was first sung by the soldiers in proffered him any words of kindness, 1861. Certain it is that when the Massachuunless it were the reverend clergy of setts troops, under command of Col. Fletcher the neighborhood, who tendered him the Webster, son of Daniel Webster, were encamped on one of the islands of Boston Harbor, before they set out to the front, they gave vent to their patriotism by singing-

John Brown's body lies mouldering in the But his soul goes marching on.

himself. The truth is the original John hung at Harper's Ferry, and from this song ground any peculiar sanctity. To one of them, was taken the first line of the song as now

But the tune, one may ask, who first sung that? A question, surely. Like the tune of "God Save the King," to which we sing "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," it may be an old folk song to which nobody has a right to Christianity, as I find you entirely append his name, a song the school children of Germany were singing long before any claim was ma e by Great Britain.

Collin Coc, who has done the same thing with "Columbia, the Genr of the Ocean," another air that is the common beritage of the Angle Saxon people, was the first to set the John Brown song to printed music; but The 2d of December was the day ap- he lays no claim to the composition-simply marks it, "Arranged by Collin Coe."

Brown's body lies mouldering in the grave," to which they added, "his soul goes march-

The melody was introduced into the soldier camp by Mr. Greenleaf, of Charlestown, Mass. The soldiers sang it when they went to the front; it made the welkin ring in the Army of the Potomac, and soon enlivened every rally in the North, from the Atlantic to the Pacific. It was echoed and re-echoed from the Red River to the James and resounded among the mountain peaks of Tennessee and Georgia. It cheered the famishing soldier in the prison pen, and gave a conquering rhythm to the feet of Sherman's marchers to the sea, and the triumphant hosts of Grant at Appo-

MISS PROCTOR'S JOHN BROWN. John Brown died on the scaffold for the slave; Dark was the ground when we dug his hallowed Now God avenges the life he gladly gave,

Glory, glory hallelujah,

Freedom reigns to-day.

Freedom reigns to-day. John Brown sowed, and the harvesters are we: Honor to him who has made the bondmen free; Freedom reigns to-day.

John Brown's tody lies mouldering in the Bright o'er the sod let the starry banner wave Lo, for the million he perilled all to save, Freedom reigns to-day.

John Brown's soul through the world is march-Hail to the hour when oppression shall be gone; All men will sing in the better day's dawn, Freedom's marching on.

Earth will remember the martyrdom he bore, Freedom reigns to-day.

John Brown's body lies mouldering in the John Brown lives in the triumph of the brave; John Brown's soul not a higher joy can crave, Freedom reigns to-day.

-Kate B. Sherwood.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. The genuine has L. B. Q. on each tablet.

THAT DOG JEFF.

He Belonged to the 6th Iowa, and Was a Great Pet. Editor National Tribune: One of the boys picked up a dog one day while we were marching through Missouri in 1861, He

was then a pup, and we took turns carryable to trot along with the command. sized dog, and was very serviceable as a News, had mistaken us for rebels and given us teens, took a camp-kettle from a wagon,

forager in catching chickens and turkeys. He would catch pigs too, holding one until one of the boys could come and dis-At the battle of Shiloh he was between

Sprague Hall was the reputed author of two fires. The regiment at one time durthe words, though he never laid claim to it ing the engagement was located in an hurry and scurfy. A battery came plunging the battery, Richardson, (this our down the road, moving up to the supposed mand of the battery, Richardson, (this our mand of the battery, Richardson, and some contents are also down the road, moving up to the supposed mand of the battery. Brown song was written by a woman, Edna firing grapeshot that were spent by the front. Some troops were moving over to the regiment was supporting,) made ready and Dean Proctor, just after John Brown was time they reached us, and rolled on the right. But Co. A and the 3d moved in line-Jeff would run after and play with them

street. He seemed to have instinct or pliments, but as we advanced they shot too sense enough not to touch them. He was high finally struck with a minie-ball in the side-not seriously, yet bad enough to get a ride in the ambulance for two weeks or more, the Surgeon treating him even more carefully than he did the boys.

After Jeff had recovered sufficiently to march with the regiment again, one day in Mississippi we were ordered to the front on the double-quick, marching through the 13th Regulars, they separating as we passed Jeff trotted leisurely along behind A Lieutenant, through devilishmess,

As nearly as can be ascertained the melody shot him, though not fatally.

Then there was trouble. John M. Corse



LAST MOMENTS OF JOHN BROWN.

John Brown of Ossawatomie, spake on his dying day; "I will not rave to shrive my soul a priest in slavery's pay, But let some poor slave-mother, whom I have striven to free, With her children, from the gallows stair, put up a prayer for me !"

John Brown of Ossawatomie, they led him out to die; And lo! a poor slave-mother, with her little child, pressed nigh; Then the bold blue eye grew tender, and the old barsh face grew mild, As he stooped between the crowding ranks, and kissed the negro's child !

closing, "Say, businers, will you meet us?" The air was quickly taken up by the campmeeting folks, who changed the word "bum-The day was clear and bright, and he mers" to "brothers." It appeared as a camcampaign of 1860, and was sung by the Reporting John A. Andrew for Governor and

> clubs, when marching, would sing : Andr ws. Go and tell John Audrews. John Brown is dead.

To this, snng to the tune of "Go and tell

Aunt Rhody our old gray goose is dead." first to mount the scaffold. His step | words from Edna Dean Proctor's poem, "John

J. G. Whittier. of the John Brown song was composed for a | was in command of the division. He knew "It has been a characteristic of me fire company at Charleston, S. C., by a Sunday- Jeff, and was as much attached to the dog school hymn writer, in 1855, the chorus as any of the boys. I was told that the Lieutenant was court-marrialed and pun-

> Jeff was cared for, and again had a ride in the ambulance. At one time we were stationed at Grand

Junction, Tenn.; a Lieutenant, having resigned, took Jeff with him, the boys not publican marching clubs, which were sup- knowing it until they received a letter after he arrived home, stating the facts. It came about this way. The Douglas Junction to Mamphis. He had the dog Captain commanding was near the colors, we with him in the car, and was about four miles from the station when Jeff, seeming and about face. The whole regiment fol-Go and ten John Andrews go and tell John to realize the situation, jumped through the open window and was back with the regiment before he had been missed.

Jeff would follow any man of the regiment, and was a faithful and trusty dog. Through his fidelity each and every man | the flank. When we reached the turnpike the regiment became greatly attached to we were deployed as skirmishers across the him. He did valiant service and will long | turnpike, facing Richmond, and ordered to | Danville, III., says it was the 5th Me. batbe remembered. When the regiment was charging up the rugged sides of Missionary Hidge poor Jeff was shot and killed The boys baried him, putting up a marker bearing a suitable inscription—J. II Nott, Co A, 6th Iowa, Marion, Iowa.

# What the Veterans Have to Say About Their Campaigns.

The Editor would be glad to receive from the veterans (Volunteers and Regulars) articles of from 500 to 1,000 words, written exclusively for THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, and for publication in the Fighting Them Over department. The subject should be of interest to veterans in general, and treated with special regard for historical accuracy of statement. Narratives of the behavior of some particular regiment, brigade, or division on some field whereon it distinguished itself, in some campaign in which it took a prominent part, in some siege wherein it acted offensively or defensively; reminis-cences of prison life, the march, the battle or the camp—all such are solicited. The naval veterans are invited to give narratives of their service in various enterprises. The Editor especially desires for publication outside of the Fighting Them Over columns dramatic sketches of personal adventure, or of humorous incilent, connected with wartime service. Articles will receive prompt consideration, and if available be inserted. Stamps should be inclosed for it is desired that the manuscript be returned if

### AS RECRUITS AND VETERANS.

N. Y.'s Experience at Big Bethel and Drewry's Bluff.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: When at Fort Monroe, the 3d N. Y., on June 9, 1861, was ordered to move at 11 o'clock p. m., carrying 60 rounds of ball cartridges and two days' rations. We had only been in camp four days, and this was our first experience. The excitement of the occasion and some other reasons prevented our leaving on time, and the consequence will be presented later on. When all was ready the regiment was formed on the parade-ground, Col. Fred Townsend in command, and the band in position on the right of the regiment. You would have thought we were going on a picnic instead of looking for the Johnnies. The command was given "Right face-Right shoulder arms-Forward-March!" and away we went to Hampton Creek, passing over the bridge to Hampton, and so we went along. We tried to make up our lateness by going quick and double-quick. As we reached the road running through to Hampton from Newport News we were met with a terrible fire from musketry and a heavy piece of artillery. We were thrown into confusion; very

much surprised. Our Colonel and staff were mounted and in the advance, with the band between them and Co. A. Everybody was wondering who our assailants were; but reing him in our haversacks until he was treating a short distance and daylight appearable to trot along with the commander ing a great mistake was discovered. The 7th back to where the teams were. Thinking to Jeff, as we called him, grew to be a good N. Y. (Steuben Regiment), from Newport make some coffee to drink and fill our canour initiation. The 5th N. Y. (Duryea Zonaves), who had preceded us some time, came back on the double-quick, expecting to find the rebels in their rear.

Explanations soon set things right, and the march was taken up again. We soon arrived of battle to the left, with the 5th N. Y. going down by the flahk. As we neared the front as he would have done with a ball in the the Johnnies began to send over their com-

There seemed to be no knowledge of the position of the enemy, and each regiment acted on its own account. As our regiment advanced the bullets began to sing. By the command of the Colonel we about-faced and retreated, leaving one of Co. A's men Martin Riche, of Williamsburg, L. I. When we reached the road, well out of

danger, the various regiments broke up, and all seemed to be going home as you please. So we returned, reaching Hampton about 1 o'clock, completely broken up We had had a march of 15 miles out and 15 miles returning, with almost two nights without we were the next morning. The Colonel let us rest all that day. But the next-oh, my ! Battalion drill morning and afternoon double-quick from right to left-every movement was double-quick, and was hot work." So this was our initiation to war. There was no head to the movement. It looked to me as my first experience as a march up the hill, get a few shots and return in good order;

seemed to know what was what. Now for an action in the latter part of the war at Drewry's Bluff. In camp at Bermuda | ground, broken cypress branches were strewn enjoying ourselves with camp life and duties | burial. when we were ordered to prepare for a

Passing out through our works we found along the turnpike we halted in rear of the Bluff and prepared for work. We arrived there Saturday morning, May 14, and advanced with our skirmishers until we uncovered the enemy's lines; then we halted for without a guard. further developments. Company A was well

Late in the afternoon a report reached us' that the enemy were retreating, and without instructions the men commenced to move forward. The officers, taking in the situation, and anxious to be first, moved with them, hoping that the report was true.

But after arriving well up to the enemy's works, and almost looking into them, we found a hornets' nest. The works were well down on us from both wings in terrific vollined with troops. The order was given to leys of iron hail. Foster's battery could not get back without delay. After returning to our original line the

regiment at dark was relieved and sent to officers of the 22d Ky, were shot down, the rear to rest. On Monday, May 16, the Capt, Garrard, Co. H, and Capt, Hegan, Co. show opened in earnest. Firing commenced | G, were shot dead; Col. Monroe was slightly lightly on our right, and the regiment was wounded. ordered into line, Co. A on the right. A fog was hanging so thick that the mem- retreat was sounded and we fell behind Fos-

we heard a horseman coming near us, and part nobly; so did the good old 16th Ohio, finally he reached Co. A. "Where's the with whom the 22d Ky, was always the best Col nel," recried. "Front of the colors," was of friends. Indeed, the brigade in all did nswered, and away he went. Soon we heard the command to march.

Co. A led the way toward the firing, but suddenly the regiment went into line-of-battle and we advanced to the charge. The most remurkable thing was the lifting of that fog, as it were, like a curtain before an audience in a theater. We saw one of our regiments breaking way from the front in rather a so the scene was ghastly to one who was demoralized condition.

We kept on intil we reached a low fence in front of a piece of woods. In passing over the field Capt. H. L. Couch was shot, lain Samner, who dressed my wound and orand lost his arm, and shortly after reaching | dered me to go in first ambalance to the hosthe lence, Lieut.-Col. E. G. Floyd was shot in pital boat. the leg. Capt. Alex Mann, from Newburg,

then took command. Co. A was on the extreme right of the regiment, being in a most daugerous position. The 1424 N. Y., Col. N. M. Curtis, came to our right, which gave us some protection. It was not long before the enemy broke through our lines in front of Gen. Hickman's

Brigade, and for some reason or other the 142d was withdrawn, leaving the 3d's flank fully exposed. After waiting considerable time for orders, and seeing the enemy pass-The cars were then running from Grand ing to our flank, Co. A concluded that as the away. I afterwards learned he was the had better git. So I ordered them to rise lowed suit. It was well that we all retired. When the Johnnies saw they were going to Jowa, and Memphis, Tenn.-A. J. JACOBS, lose us they opened fire. After reaching | Co. D, 22d Ky., Wesleyville, Ky. cover Gen. Gilmore ordered us to move by drive the rebels back at all hazards. This tery which was in front of the Chancellor was promptly done and continued until all House, and whose guns were rescued by part the sick and wounded were secured and of the 140th Pa., and other troops. He & Co., Lowell, Mass. safely beyond danger. - A. D. LIMBERGER, thinks it was Col. Zook who came along the Creedmoor, Long Island, N. Y.

WITH THE 11th IOWA. Notes of a Comrade Who Was In It From | A 2d Wis, Man's Story of the Fight at Lake

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: The regiment to which I belonged was organized in the early Fall of 1861. It went into Missouri occasions. The first time was at the head of to operate against guerrilla bands. In the Gen. Sherman's army for four days, when early Spring of 1862 it was ordered down driving Gen. Johnston from the rear of Vicksthe river via St. Louis, Cairo, and up to Pittsburg Landing, Tenn

Then came the terrible battle. We were under McClernand's command. Our Colonel, | thousands in contesting for the possession of Hare, commanding the brigade, was severely wounded. Our Lieutenant-Colonel, Hall, commanding the regiment, had his horse killed under him. Many a good man fell in that struggle.

Then came the siege and capture of Cor- and gave up nothing until compelled to after inth, Miss. There was plenty of service during | much hard scrapping. the Summer of 1862 at Bolivar, Tenn., to

Iuka, Miss., and back to Corinth, Oct. 2. In the early morning of Oct. 3, we were called into line of battle some two or three miles west of the town to meet Van Dorn and 'Pap" Price, with their Confederate forces. This Friday night VanDorn's men slept where | into by Marmaduke's forces (including a batwe had the night before: not that they were | tery), that were located near Greenville, Miss. whipping us, but because we had a little sur- | Many boats were secured, and conveyed a briprise for them nearer town in the shape of gade of infantry, a battery, and some troops some 30-pound Parrott batteries. The various of cavalry to the infested grounds. regiments were placed to support these bat-

Here let me tell something historians may till the landing of all troops was effected not know. About 4 o'clock in the morning about 4 p. m. We were then ordered to of Oct. 4 one or two comrades and I went



AN INTERRUPTED BREAKFAST.

Boom! Whiz! came a shell; then another. We failed to make the coffee, but deadened that fire with the water and hurried to the regiment.

The Confederates had seen our fire and opened on us. While they were spoiling our replied with a boom and a whirring sound that seemed to carry terror with it, knocking whirling the cannon that had spoiled our coffee. It acted as a quietus. bridge over the bayou, which had to be re-

It was a beautiful morning. While the sun was rising among the trees during the hours of stillness that followed, the Confederates seemed to be gathering their forces for a terrible struggle. It came soon. Their Col. Rogers fell within a few feet of our guns, while men were butchering one another all around. I do not remember the wounded, who was afterward taken prisoner, regiment which met the brant of that charge at Battery Robinett. Before night the Confederates were rapidly retreating.

The next day, a beautiful Sabbath, we were chasing a demoralized army.—Dr. B. H. BLEDSOE, Co. G, 11th Iowa, Marion, Ind.

# CHICKASAW BLUFFS.

sleep; so you can imagine what a tired crowd | The Fighting of Dec. 29, 1862, in Which the

22d Ky, Participated. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: At Chickasaw Bluffs the 22d Ky. lay in Cypress Swamp during night of Dec. 28, 1862, preparatory to crossing the bayon between us and the rebel riflepits and breastworks. Pontoon-bridges were laid about midnight. We awaited a renewal of the conflict of the previous day. At dawn we still held the position where the no skirmishers were thrown out, and no one 54th Ind. and the rebels had swayed back

Shells were scattered thickly about the Hundred, on or about May 9, 1864, we were about dead men who lay in rows awaiting

We broke the fast of the night at sun-up. with gloomy apprehensions of what might soon occur. The bugle sounded "fall in." we were heading toward Richmond. Going The 16th Ohio marched up behind us. Some said they had come to relieve us, but such was a mistake. We were ordered to march across the bayou. Before crossing we unslung knapsacks, throwing them in a pile

We crossed on the pontoons and soon struck heavy outpost, commanding approaches to the rebel works. This the rebels had just left on our crossing. Foster's battery took station at our backs on the banks of the bayon, and tried to draw the enemy's fire from us, until we could get a good foothold on the

We passed the outpost and tried to deploy on the field, but the enemy's crossfire swept draw the enemy's fire.

Men fell on all sides. Many of the line

Finding we could not carry the works, the bers of Co. A could not see the colors. Soon | ter's battery. The artillerymen did their

After the Chickasaw Bluffs charge we fell back to the Yazoo River. I was wounded, and rode in an ambulance from the field hospital to the boat-landing. The field hospital was a bloody place. The Surgeons were plenty, and armed with all sorts of instruments to amputate people's arms and legs; not habituated.

I recollect I set my Springfield down by the door and there I left it. I reported to Chap-

Here, the wounded were gathering fast from the Bluffs, and many that were not wounded, "playing off" as nurses, getting away from the battlefield. The next morning I went aboard the hospital boat. I was standing on the bow. I heard considerable noise in the direction of the cabin. Quite a crowd of so-called nurses were making a flight down the stairs, followed by a large man, who was kicking at them.

He walked up to me, looking me in the eyes, but did not say a word, and walked Surgeon-General. assault Arkansas Post, while we wounded were transferred to hospitals at Keokuk,

At Chancellorsville. William S. Watson, Co. D, 140th Pa.,

I line shouting "Save those guns!"

## AFTER MARMADUKE.

burg immediately following its surrender.

The final wind-up of this trip and the suc-

cess of it are well known to all of the many

Giving this passing notice, I will speak

more fully of the second adventure. This

Gen. Marmaduke's defeated soldiers remem-

ber well to this day; yet they were fighters,

Memory fails to name all of the regiments

that took part, and those noticing this article

On June 3, 1864, a move was inaugurated

to try to put an end to the molesting of our

transports, which were being constantly fired

Our regiment, the 2d Wis. Cav., was first

to unload, and was thrown out as pickets

The rebel pickets were soon reached and

driven in. The skirmishing continued until

dark. The drizzling rain increased during

the night and continued through the follow-

ing day; but in the early morning we were

In the thick woody fields and brush

many times we were compelled to dismount

and work out on the flank, forming lines in

Lake Chicot was reached in the afternoon;

there a bold stand was determined on the

part of Marmaduke's men. Their first stop

was made at the approach of an open field,

behind a heavy log fence. Our cavalry be-

ing dismounted, and using the timber for

protection, approached so near before they

were seen, that when the first volley opened

the clattering on the log fence made more

music than the Johnnies desired. They fell

back to a second strong position, which our

men soon confronted. We charged across a

hid the forms of our men while advancing,

the flags and staffs only being visible.

the line of infantry.

selves while lying flat.

arge field, but the dense weeds completely

At the advance our cavalry was placed in

position where they could plainly watch

When almost reaching the woods on the

farther side, the air was rent with the open-

ing up of Marmaduke's whole force of in-

just across a large bayou. The field of weeds

was soon trimmed down to stubble by the

continuous fire from both sides. The soft

ground was the only protection afforded to

Gens. A. J. Smith and Mower, who were

in charge of this expedition, were now most actively engaged in pressing the firing of the

1st Wis. battery and the work of the infantry.

The Johnnies were driven from the field

within a half hour's time, yet they could not

be overtaken, owing to the destruction of the

laid by our troops before we could effect a

Our regiment was the first to cross, late in

the afternoon, and darkness came on while

we were trying to overtake the rebels. We

river, and we were transported back to Vicks-

in the charge, and suffered quite a loss. They

had returned from the Red River expedition,

"Stayers."

H. Robinson, Burrows, Ind., writes: "Co.

A. 46th Ind., was mustered into the service

8; killed in action, 11; seriously wounded,

service in Missouri, Arkansas, Mississippi,

What He Would Do.

Gen. Edward S. Bragg, of Wisconsin, the

reteran commander of the famous "Iron

Brigade," has views of his own as to the

"I know what I would do if I were in

command at Hayana harbor. I would shell

he town, take it and then set it on fire.

After the flames were well under way I

would advise the Government at Washing-

ton what I had done. They might remove

me from my command, but the Cuban

the original 101 still survive."

situation in Cuba. He says:

our men; into this they soon worked them-

will readily recall it if they were there.

Jackson, Miss.

reconnoiter.

an advance.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: The

George W. Witherspoon, Lieutenant, Co. H. 14th Mich., Detroit, Mich., writes: "The 14th Mich., of the First Brigade, Second Division, Fourteenth Corps, under command of Col. Henry R. Mizner, was the first to enter the lines of the rebel Gen. Govan, capturing four pieces of artillery, two of which belonged to Loomis's battery, of Coldwater, Mich., and which were taken from our men at Stone River, Tenn. In company with Maj. Fitzgibbons, of my regiment, and two privates, I assisted in turning one of these pieces, loaded and discharged it inside the rebel

works. "It was about this time that a private of my command bayoneted two of the rebel gunners. He may have been the boy referred to in a recent article. According to the statement of Gen. Govan, this was the first time their lines were broken, and by the 14th

"I would state that in this charge the colors of the 1st Ark, were captured by my brother, First Lieut. Alex. Witherspoon; also, a pair of silver spurs belonging to Gen. Govan, and which have since been returned

I wish to assist in locating the 17th N. Y. at Jonesboro. I claim the regiment was not in the first line of charge at all, but was on the reserve, the same as the 17th Ohio was, only a short distance to their left. When the Regulars halted for a time, the 17th Ohio, diengaged in skirmishing and steadily making rectly in their rear, was ordered to take their place; but before we reached them they rallied, went in again, and captured their portion of the rebel line of works, which in their

"We returned to our place again. We had hardly lain down in order to protect ourselves from the bullets when another order came for us to go in on the right of the Regulars. We started, but just before we reached the brush, the 17th N. Y. came in on a left-oblique on the double-quick, and went in ahead of us. I have always understood they lost 186 men in the next five minutes; those who were nothit went over the rebel earthworks before they had time to reload their guns, and cap-

tured the men behind them. "I have never heard one of the 17th Ohio regret that the 17th N. Y. got ahead of us that day; for we should have received that volley instead of them had they been one minute slower. I afterwards learned the General ordered the 17th to assist at that point, and two orderlies started; one went to the 17th N. Y., the other to the 17th Obio. I think Comrade Hudson is correct in placing the 17th N. Y. in the First Brigade, Second fantry and artillery, located on a high bank Division, Fourteenth Corps. The 17th Ohio was in the First Brigade, Third Division, Fourteenth Corps. This should locate the

G. M. Banfill, Sergeant, Co. E, 10th Mich.,

A Post Surgeon Speaks. J. Lee McComas, M. D., Oakland, Md. noticed sometime ago an inquiry as to what

Picked Up the Shell. for three years, Oct. 5, 1861. It contained sons. With the regiment it was in 26 en- hole, and a Johnny singed the hair on the 17. This is one instance wherein disease did | had about 60 rounds of ammunition and he not kill more than bullet and shell, and was welcome to it. I then let him have some when we take into consideration the fact that of it and presently he stopped shooting. I saw the company was engaged nearly its entire | the Johnnies load a cannon; when they fired it the shell came into my pit; I picked it up and western Louisiana, it speaks volumes for the moral as well as physical status of plode. Then the Captain of our artillery, the company. But the best of all is to come finding it fitted a gun, sent it back to the Johnyet; from the best information at hand, 61 of | nies. I wonder who was the Captain of the

Another of Fremont's Men. Daniel Burket, Ashland, Kan., writes: 'In a recent issue I read the sketch of one of Fremont at Los Angeles. Gen. Sherman-calls

# problem would be solved completely.' America's Createst Medicine

what all other medicines fail to do. As an instance of its peculiar and unusual curative power, consider the most insidious disease, and the disease which taints the blood of most people, producing incalculable suffering to many, while in others it is a Texas in December, 1865." latent fire liable to burst into activity and

Scrofula is the only ailment to which the human family is subject, of which the above sweeping statement can honestly be made. Now, a medicine that can meet this common enemy of mankind and repeatedly effect the wonderful, yes, miraculous, cures Hood's Sarsaparilla has,clearly has the right to the title of Ameri-

### ca's Greatest Medicine. Scrofulous Humor.

FOXBORO, MASS .- "My little son was roubled with scrofulous humor. We gave him Hood's Sarsaparilla and we have seen | Capt. John M. Newkirk, Co. K, 11th Ohio, none of that trouble since. My husband and signed by William Denison, Governor. and myself have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla Our command proceeded up the river to with benefit. I had trouble with my eyes pine, Ind., writes: "Capt. Charles Grants but have been relieved by Hood's Sarsaparilla." MRS. E. B. WARREN.

all druggists. Prepared only by C. I. Hood

Hood's Pills cure fiver fils; easy to freesboro."

# PICKET SHOTS.

From Alert Comrades Along the Whole Line. Wis. Cav. led the advance on two important

Charge at Jonesboro.

to that gentleman."

I. H. Doughman, Co. E. 17th Ohio, writes: front was in a ravine.

Zouaves."

Turtle Lake, Wis., writes: "Comrade Harvey is right about the troops that took the battery at Jonesboro. I belonged in the First Brigade, Second Division, Fourteenth Corps. The Regular Brigade charged two-thirds across the open field and lay down. The First Brigade charged over them and into the woods. I fell within ten rods of the battery, with a bullet through my thigh. Our boys used the butts of their guns before the rebels would surrender."

returned after dark. The boats by this time | rebel troops took part in the raid on Morganwere located at the head of the lake, on the town, W. Va., in 1863. He says he was Post Surgeon at Oakland during the war. "On the burg. The 8th Wis. found the hottest place entrance of the Johnnies," the Doctor says, "I was captured and my horse confiscated by a tall gentleman and two others, after a dash. and stopped to lend us a hand while on their | When they caught up with me, the tall genway home for veteran furlough. In conversa- | tleman thrust a pistol in my face and said: tion with one of their members recently, he 'I am Lieut. Bell, of the 12th Va. Cav.,' etc. remarked that "loose lead" was the thickest | Oh, it was funny. I am sure many of the he ever witnessed at this engagement .- O. S. boys of Blencker's Division, and others Sisson, Co. B, 2d Wis. Cav., West Salem, of Ohio, Indiana, Pennsylvania, and Connecticut, will remember 'Doc.' McComas, and how I sent them home on furloughs."

Patrick Dolan, 30th Ind., Albion, Ind., writes: "When we were going for Atlanta 101 stalwart young men, mostly farmers' at Peach Tree Creek, I got into a rebel gophergagements, many of them severe. It lost by | side of my head about three times, shooting desertion, 1; died of disease while in service, at me. I yelled to him that he was either an awkward fellow or a good shot; that I and threw it out, but the shell did not extwo Napoleons that stood north of the Widow Glenn's house on Sunday afternoon at Chicka-

# mauga? I helped to use one of the guns."

Fremont's men. I know of another, Richard L. Owings. I have heard him speak of Charles Pruess, and he was present when the flag was tied to a ramrod at Pike's Peak, and was also with the expedition of 1842. He now lives at Circleville, Kan. He is the man spoken of by Gen. Sherman as being with him Capt. Owens. He was born at Zanes-

ville, O., in 1815." Scattering. James T. Crooks, Co. I, 49th Ohio, Toledo, O., writes: "I see in a recent issue a letter from William Spencer, Co. I, 8th Kan. I remember a little fellow who belonged to that regiment, and whom the boys called 'Chipmunk.' To show how good a sailor he was, while we were on a transport he would go from mast to mast hand over hand on the GREATEST because Hood's Sarsaparilla does stays 60 feet above the deek. One day he where I was sleeping. He lived only an hour. We buried him with all the honors of war in

A. A. Blair, Past Commander, Delker Post, Birmingham, O., would like some comrade produce untold misery on the least provoca- to send him the poem, "Why I Wear this Army Button." J. H. Wood, Co. K, 119th Ill., Brooklyn,

the Gulf of Mexico. The 49th Ohio left

Iowa, writes: "In the Fall of 1864, while Gen. Price was raiding Missouri, the Union forces captured a desperado named Cole. He was taken prisoner near De Sota, Mo. On the way to camp he killed a Union soldier by cutting his throat with a pocket-knife. Next morning the Union soldiers hanged him. I think the men belonged to an Iowa regiment." D. J. O'Malley, Rosebud, Mont., has the discharges of Samuel Townsend, Co. I, 50th Pa.; Joseph Heddon, Co. I, 50th Pa.; and Benj. F. Raymond, Co. F, 14th Mich., and

Co. B, 1st Mich. S. S. T. Coffin, 23d Ohio, New Castle, Ind., writes that he has the commission issued to William H. Pavne, Co. I, 37th Ind., Al-

Co. C, 18th Ohio, told of a successful charge by that regiment at Stone River. The 37th Ind, was in that charge. We went into action with 456 officers and men, of whom 156 were either killed or wounded. Col. John F. Miller led the Third Brigade of parilla Negley's Division, and without orders from his superiors attacked the Johnnies under Gen. Breckinridge, and drove them from a very important position. That evening Gen. Bragg commenced his retreat. The 37th Ind. was the first regiment to reach Mur-

The fac-simile

is on every wrapper